

# Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

This economy of eloquence practiced by John J. Ingalls at present must certainly mean something.

Tom Reed's manner of conducting congress is something to make the czar of Russia sigh for more power.

In justice to Mr. Ingalls the legislature is assured that he will not fail to keep his engagements with them.

Dr. Ahlwardt, the anti-Semite, will get small sympathy in America. America has no appetite for a race prejudice 2,000 years old.

If congress declares war on England, our troops on their way to Venezuela, should stop at a day or two in Cuba and give Spain a swat.

Dick Bland refused to speak in Georgia because only one man came out to hear him. This was unfair to the janitor of the hall.

It is suspected that a visit to Cripple Creek would reveal all Wichita's former real estate glory, grown somewhat grey but still in the ritz.

There is something in the way George T. Anthony says a thing that jolts the enamel off the teeth of the average insurance company.

Senator Vilas has introduced a bill prohibiting the sale of obscene literature on railroads. Has some railway approached Vilas confidentially?

The country should not begrudge Cleveland a duck-bunt. Writing a message of 21,000 words is a great deal harder than cutting ten cords of wood.

To supply an unprecedented demand, the mints are now turning out 400,000 cents daily. This demand for fiat money ought to make every Populist glad.

Congress must say whether we are to stand by Venezuela or not. The Kansas congressmen should stand up for war. They know what Kansas wants.

Fitzsimmons should now so busily engage himself in preparation for the fight with Maher that he will find it impossible to talk to newspaper reporters.

That 90 per cent of the population of Kansas is native born shows that few people leave Kansas, and what is more important, that few people move to this state.

Cy Leland may be scared and he may not. There is no way of telling. Mr. Leland, from a long association with poker, never makes his face a bulletin board.

The carpet-tack trust has been formed, but men who are compelled to lay their own carpets will be pleased to learn that the price of profanity will remain unchanged.

The Andrews company, the largest school supply company in the country, has failed. It had been in existence thirty years. The hard times are not over by a whole lot.

Chester Long's white lawn tie is attracting undue notice in Washington. This will result in a deep bitter aversion to white lawn ties among the Populists of this part of Kansas.

Members of congress who believe that Tom Reed's policy of inactivity is harmless, will, if they stir up a row, find that he carries the same old gavel-capacity around with him still.

Congress has been talking fight. If it has any fight in it, the opportunity to show it will come in the Venezuela matter. It is violating no confidence to say that that congress will fight.

Young Deering, son of a multi-millionaire, failing to get into West Point, has enlisted as a private in the regular army. The young man will rue that, several times, before his five years expires.

Dr. Ahlwardt of Germany, has arrived in America to start a political anti-Semitic campaign. Newspapers will probably take pains to see that Dr. Ahlwardt pays regular advertising rates.

Ingalls' explanation of his absence from the Kansas meeting in Chicago will not be satisfactory to Chicagoans, who are not in the habit of seeing Hamlet played, with Mr. Hamlet eliminated.

There may be an abundance of gold in the ground at Cripple Creek, and it has a way of staying there which the money in the pockets of the fellows who go out there to investigate, does not have.

The western Kansas paper that announced: "A kiln of brick was burned here yesterday. No insurance," should be excused on the grounds of an inborn inclination to look on the gloomy side of things.

"My office is administrative. The constitutionality of the law cannot be discussed with me," says George T. Anthony. By a minute examination, the insurance companies will discover that that settles that, etc.

There would be more reliance in Hoke Smith's talk about the civilization of the Indians if the Indians did not continue to engage in the unsavory habit of celebrating their advancement by the most savage ghost dances.

Ingalls did not promise to appear in Chicago. But he allowed his name to be used to draw people to the hall. Ingalls didn't come. His enemies have an excuse for roasting him. They will do it. They would have done it anyhow.

## A FIGHT ON THE JEW.

Dr. Herman Ahlwardt, a member of the German Reichstag, who landed in New York yesterday for the purpose, as he announces, of opening up a crusade against American Jews, has struck the wrong country. He is on the wildest kind of a wild-goose chase. Whatever may be the attitude of the stockbrokers and jobbers in great centers like New York, who are occasionally outwitted at their own game by the traditional trader, the Jew, the Hebrew as a man, as a fellow citizen, as an enterprising individual is held in great esteem in most of the communities in the United States. Socially as a nationality are rare, they are exceptionally clean, and politically more than ordinarily honest in the expression of their views. If he surpasses the American in his love of accumulation he is the only representative of any race on the globe who does. But his love of accumulation seldom makes him a miser. The Jew is generous. In a case of real charity he is seldom appealed to in vain. If quick at a bargain and if he delights in getting the best end of it, he is not niggardly when it comes to either investing in beneficial public enterprises or in private charities. Sordidness with the Hebrew is exceptional while he loves the beautiful and innocent things of life, and is a patron of the arts. Nine times out of ten the Jew is not only a considerate but a good neighbor, to be depended upon in the hour of sorrow or of difficulty. He is not more churlish than other races except possibly as to marrying, and in that particular it is more a matter of hereditary faith or religion than racial prejudice. Other nations may and some of them do, dread the Jew, but it is his superiority not his inferiority, as a citizen. If he does not accept all of the tenets of the Christian religion, his religion is not only very much older but was the foundation of the Christian religion, and includes much of it. In being an unbeliever he is neither an enemy to Christianity nor a scoffer. Herman Ahlwardt might better have gone to Russia with his crusade or staid at home.

## BLOOD AND GOLD.

When, under civilized government, human life is found pitted against money human life is doomed. When the case is Christianity versus trade, Christianity goes down. Cold gold heeds neither the appeal of righteousness nor the pious cry of the perishing. The advantage found by money in a single standard of value renders its devotees heedless of the misery of the sweat-shop and the moan of unrequited toil in field or mine. It is not people who uphold crowned heads and sustain armies and navies, but the avaricious God of gold that creates and maintains aristocracies as a defensive emulation. Gold nor its servant trade cares anything for government save as they may employ it as an instrument to forward their interests.

So all this talk of the intervention of the powers to save the innocent Christian women and children from brutal murder by the Turks will amount to nothing until the interests of the money power can be conserved. No horrible tale of blood, however revolting, will be effective in moving "the power" behind the thrones of Europe until the way is opened for a profitable cent per cent transaction. Christianity has become the most effective cloak for the greatest wrongs in the world. Trade relations, financial considerations, and even the balance of political power—the other name for gold-power—all hover beneath and screen themselves by the robe of Christianity. Yet the blood of murdered Christians cries in far-off Armenia, in vain to Christian Europe, whose war vessels darken the waters of the Dardanelles. Surrounded by Moslem herds who are blessed on by Ottoman officials to deeds of rapine and mendacity, the world of the truly Christian appeals in vain for a single word from these powers, or a movement by their warships. To the shrieks of the victims the guns of these vessels are dumb. Why? What a record for the page of history; how black. The cries may go on but the guns will remain silent until some one or all of these Christian powers see an opportunity to make something out of it. Make what? Make gold, or its equivalent. The heart of free Christian America would respond by sending some of our own great battle ships to the rescue, but not so the power that rules America. It is from no fear of the sacrifice of life, but from complications which would cost—cost gold in the way of trade and commerce, in the form of capital.

## WICHITA INTERESTED.

A few days since a dispatch appeared in the columns of the Eagle containing the information that the bondholders of the St. Louis and San Francisco railway had commenced proceedings in the United States circuit court for abrogating or annulling the contract whereby the Santa Fe company acquired the former road, and to have the bonds, that were issued for its purchase, declared void. It is held by the Santa Fe representatives of the Santa Fe management that the proceedings will in no wise affect the existing sale and reorganization of the Atchison system. However that may be there is unquestionably some apprehension as to the final issue. The Colorado Midland has been lopped off and there have been trouble over the Atlantic and Pacific extension. The Santa Fe in addition to these acquisitions has its many branches owns the Southern Kansas and the Santa Fe and Gulf roads. The Wichita and Western now in the hands of an independent receiver, was constructed jointly by the Santa Fe and Frisco companies. The extension from Wichita to Ellsworth, incorporated as the Kansas Midland, was built by the Frisco company. The trouble, however, with the Santa Fe system is its bigness. It scatters too much. It has too many non-paying branches which were constructed as feeders to the main line but which proved suckers. The mileage of the Santa Fe system

if stretched out in straight lines would reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans one way, with another from the Lakes to the Gulf. If in one single line it would reach through the globe and stick out on the other side fully a thousand miles.

If the proceedings referred to are sustained and the Frisco becomes an independent line and the operator of the Kansas Midland and also the lessee of the Wichita and Western, that company will not only find Wichita to be their most important point outside of St. Louis but Wichita will, for evident reasons, become greatly interested in the system. Back of the movement for setting aside the original acquisition or consolidation is the Union Trust company of New York, the greatest monetary concern of the country.

## THE KANSAS DELEGATION.

The Kansas delegation in congress, among others, have been interviewed on the situation, especially as to their views touching what should be attempted by the present session. They are unanimous as to the necessity of a revenue which shall equal the expenses of the government. Case Broderick is for restoring the duty on live stock and on the agricultural schedule generally. All are for protection to wool. The Eagle would amend by suggesting a round stiff tariff on hides, raw and dried. Every prairie, valley, canyon, and mountain, from the Mississippi river to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, boast their herds of cattle. Such a tariff on hides as would shut out the hides of South and Central America and Old Mexico would add millions to the pockets of the western farmer and ranchman and materially enhance the price of footwear. The Kansas crowd answered in their interviews as follows:

Case Broderick—Congress should amend the present tariff by restoring tax on wool, live stock, and increasing the duties generally on the agricultural schedule. We should also change from the ad valorem system to specific duties.

Chester I. Long—We should raise the necessary revenue to conduct economically the business of the government by increasing protective duties. We cannot expect to pass a general bill in this congress, but should amend the present law so as to raise the necessary revenue.

Charles Curtis—While conceding the right of the ways and means committee to present a tariff bill to the house, I am especially interested in seeing wool placed upon the dutiable list and the entire agricultural schedule remodelled.

R. W. Blue—The Wilson tariff bill, having failed in providing sufficient revenue to pay the running expenses of the government, I think congress should make a revision of some of the schedules for the purpose of increasing customs duties. I am especially in favor of restoring the duty on wool and making a thorough revision of the agricultural schedule.

O. L. Miller—With an average monthly deficit of over \$4,000,000 we certainly need more revenue. Congress should pass legislation for raising this revenue by a duty on imports. Wool should be again placed on the dutiable list.

S. S. Kirkpatrick—Congress should raise the necessary revenue by increasing duties on imports. A duty should be placed on wool, and an increased duty on wooleens, at least every grade of wooleen goods. The duty should be increased on flax, barley, castor beans, castor oil, hay and many other agricultural products.

## SENATOR OUT OF NAPOLEON.

A Bonaparte may sit in the senate of the United States. Charles Joseph Bonaparte is an aspirant for the honor, and the Republican legislature of Maryland may elect him.

Charles Joseph is the grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, the youngest brother of the great Napoleon, who came to this country in 1863 and married beautiful "Betsy" Patterson of Baltimore.

Captain Jerome Bonaparte, who had been serving in the French navy around about the West Indies from 1860 to 1863, was called home by his illustrious brother for the purpose of marrying the youth to some European princess, and thereby strengthening his hand in the colossal game of conquest he was playing.

Young Jerome, who was then only 19 years old, passed through the United States on his way to Paris, and on his journey met beautiful Elizabeth Patterson, or as she was better known, "Betsy" Patterson, the daughter of a very wealthy shipowner of Baltimore. The young couple fell in love, and after a very brief courtship were married with great pomp and ceremony by Bishop Carroll.

The father of the bride opposed the union with his strongest arguments, but the girl was headstrong and had her own way.

Young Bonaparte delayed his journey to Paris for two years, but finally started for the French capital in obedience to a peremptory command from Napoleon, a demand which was accompanied by a stern order to leave that "young person" behind. The latter part of the message was ignored by Jerome, and "Betsy" sailed in one of Mr. Patterson's ships in 1865.

A French frigate prevented the bride from landing at Lisbon, and again at Amsterdam. "Betsy" was forced to seek refuge in England, where, in a few days, she gave birth to a male child, who was promptly christened Jerome, after his father.

Jerome and "Betsy" never met again after their separation at Lisbon, although he lived until 1890 and she until 1879.

Napoleon made a desperate effort to persuade the father to dissolve the marriage, and failing to accomplish this, he compelled the imperial council of state of France to order a decree of divorce, and a year afterward Jerome married Princess Catherine of Wurtemberg and was created king of Westphalia.

For fifty years and more Betsy Patterson Bonaparte fought for recog-

nition as the wife of Jerome Bonaparte, and when he died she entered suit for a part of his estate. She was defeated in this last move, but by her persistence and energy she secured the recognition demanded for herself and her son.

As soon as her son Jerome attained manhood she endeavored to make a royal alliance for him, but the young man preferred to conduct his own love affairs and married plain Miss Williams, of Roxbury, Mass. Jerome Bonaparte and Charles Joseph Bonaparte were the issue of this marriage.

Jerome served with distinction in the French army, attaining the rank of colonel, but returning to this country some fifteen or eighteen years ago he took up his residence in Washington, where he died recently.

Charles Joseph Bonaparte inherits many of the aristocratic notions of his remarkable mother, and he moves with majestic condescension in the upper altitudes of Baltimore's most exclusive society. He is a lawyer, but practices his profession merely for an occupation, for he is a very wealthy man.

He enjoyed the name for many years of being a most offensive bulldozer before the bar, but one day a few years ago he undertook to browbeat a young attorney of the name of Charles C. Rhodes, who met him afterward in the corridors of the court house, blackened his eyes and mopped the floor with his eminent fame.

Since that unlucky incident Charles Joseph has been much more affable in his professional intercourse with his fellow-mortals.

In politics he is an ardent Republican and in religion a rigid Roman Catholic. It is related of him that when he headed a delegation to welcome Cardinal Gibbons on the return of that prelate with a red hat, he dropped on his knees upon the cold floor of the railroad station and reverently kissed the hem of the cardinal's robe.

He is 45 or 50 years old, well preserved, a rather impressive speaker, but not considered a man of unusual ability.

All of the Baltimore candidates and those from the western part of the state, labor under the disadvantage of going up against a law and a tradition which declares that one United States senator shall come from the eastern part of the state and the other from the western. This law was passed in the early part of the century when the state was about evenly divided in the population between the eastern and western sections.

Now the Republicans will have to repeal the old act in order to elect Wellington or Bonaparte, or any other candidate from the western part of the state. They have the power and the present disposition to do so.

## THE CROWNED SCOUNDREL.

"The Shadow of God," to wit the Sultan of Turkey, after gazing intently down the muzzles of several loaded guns, carefully pointed in his direction, has graciously granted his firman or royal consent for the passage through the Dardanelles of the extra guardships demanded by the powers. The knowledge that the powers would proceed without his permission to do whatever they thought fit no doubt operated powerfully upon what is left of his majesty's mind.

Now that 200,000 Armenian Christians have been robbed of all their earthly possessions and from ten to fifteen thousand have been slain, the old scoundrel in the palace at Constantinople suddenly discovers that he may have something to arbitrate.

If justice were done him he would be given no time to prepare for arbitration. He would be taken from his den of vice and infamy by representatives of the civilized powers and strung to the cross-bar of the nearest lamp-post. The governor of every province in which innocent Christians have been massacred would be put to death in like ignominious manner. But, alas! there is no hope that the bloodthirsty and unspeakable Turk will be taught so salutary a lesson. The great powers of Europe, whose warships crowd the Dardanelles, are more intent upon watching each other than they are upon seeking justice from the Turkish government.

There will be little change for the better in the administration of public affairs in Turkey until the long-looked-for great European war shall have come and gone; and by that time the remaining Armenians will probably have been put to death and the Armenian question will have been settled.

A society circus is to be given in Omaha, and while the society ladies refuse to ride bare-back, they may dance that way.

The battleship Texas has broken down again. That ship is almost as wanton a waste of lumber as the Dallas amphitheatre.

## THE MESSAGE.

To the Editor of the Eagle. The Cardiff giant, discovered in the antelluvial drift of Buffalo and set up in the Democratic Pantheon to be worshipped by the faithful as an oracle of the primal purity and wisdom of that fossil.

# Aticura

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stifened survival of political antiquity—this only surviving specimen of a stone age opens its heavy eyes from the sleep of ages and sends a message from the remote past to the living present. It comes like a message from a photograph, and its burden is "Hark from the tombs." He seems to dimly realize that he is no longer the demigod he once deified himself when he had a policy and a party and a congress on his hands. He sees as through a glass darkly that there has been a deluge. He thought himself the man of the ages and of destiny and the deluges were all for his benefit. But this one has buried his policy and his party down, far down in the direction of oblivion and left him lonesome and obsolete—a political anachronism—with a congress that is distinctly not on his hands, but fully disposed and determined to do business on its own account.

He belongs to an order not altogether extinct, with the exception of the name of the times means disaster, and their impulse is to apply the brake. They can apply the brakes—they have done it and stopped the car of progress, and have no more idea how to set the machinery in motion again than the brake upon the car.

Somewhat sobered from his inebrity of egotism he mounds in this dispirited delirium of disaster, and like a photograph repeats the platitudes folded away in the involutions of his mind and thinks it wisdom. There is not a new thought, a pregnant suggestion, an original idea in the whole arid desert of sterile composition. But he is true to his friends, the angle-man, the sanctimonious of New York national bankers, and the guild of Wall street money changers, and against the revolt of the rank and file of his own party, the rage and political revolution among the people, he argues like a special pleader and opposes his own unreasoning will with the pig-headed obstinacy of all the Georges rolled in one. This is not intended as a compliment, but he would take it as such for sake of the comparison.

He had it in his power to help his countrymen who could not help themselves and to call a halt upon that bully of the nations—England, the traditional enemy of his country. But he used his power, his patronage, and all the ability he possessed to give the people of the United States "an object lesson," which they are not likely soon to forget; and on the other hand every approach to the lion has been with fear and a proposition to melt the Monroe doctrine into a matter of all-round arbitration. This a Democrat of the Jefferson-Monroe-Jackson order! He is quite at the other pole of political zero, which is neither Democratic, Republican, nor anything else American.

He denies in a single paragraph of his message all the known facts of monetary science and history in respect to a double standard, with no more intelligence and just as much assurance as the colored Virginia divine in contending that the earth is flat and don't turn over.

He paraphrases and reverses the statement made by one of the Rothschilds before the Paris monetary conference of 1876, as to the effect the demonization of either gold or silver would have upon values in the world, and applies it in favor of bond holders in case of the restoration of silver, apparently supposing that his inverted plagiassism would escape detection when standing on its head turned upside down. The Rothschilds know perfectly well what he was talking about and was sure if his facts—but whether this other does and is an open question. The alternative of escape from impudent assurance is in ignorance, of both which our subject is in possession of unlimited supplies.

He can turn a phrase so deftly as to enable a lie to masquerade in the disguise of truth, but this is a trick possessed by a great many who were never mistaken for statesmen.

Rothschilds said in substance that "the values of all things are fixed by the money metals of the world, and to destroy either gold or silver would be to confiscate one-half of the property in the world without compensation."

The message says in substance that free coinage of silver "would reduce the value of all securities held against our people by one-half without compensation," suppressing the fact that security holders have already had their value doubled by the process indicated by Rothschilds, hence restoration of silver would simply restate from security holders an advantage acquired by fraud and force of law and re-establish the equities between debtor and creditor.

He says all debts were made in view of the present standard, which in respect to our national debt and debts in general is distinctly not true, for nothing is clearer than that the scope and effect of the change of standards was not known in congress except to one or two and possibly a very few others, and the dropping both of the property value dollar and our own silver dollar from coinage was a feat of legislative legendarism which will forever leave a bar sinister upon the reputation of the chief actor therein. The press, the people, congress nor the president knew anything of this devilish device to pick the pockets of the people while they were altogether unconscious of the process by which it was done.

Stripped of its sophistry the plea of the message is that having been held up by these money sharks the people must submit to perpetual extortion lest our credit suffer. Credit for credit common sense is better in this matter than credit for money. As well ask a man to pay a check which has been raised to double the amount for which it was drawn.

His agony over the greenbacks would be pathetic if we did not know it is all for a purpose. And that purpose is by the destruction of silver, of greenbacks, treasury notes, silver certificates—all forms of government issues of money in short except gold—to make room and a free field for the banking fraternity to issue their "currency," which is not legal tender, not money, and only the necessities of the people for a medium of exchange would compel them to use it.

This man is retained in the interest of the gold and bank trusts. The attempt to minimize the need of money by a substitution of credit is a plea that could never be put forth by any but a special pleader or a fool. It is not credit, but money that people want and will have if not sold out by their agents in the government. Talk of credit and foreign investments hoped for therein. That is the rock upon which the nation is stranded today. We want money to pay our debts, not facilities to make more.

Now the volume of money required by our people is very accurately measured by the money we have plus the credits represented in the reports of deposits by the banks of the country. Our money all told is less than \$1,000,000,000 whereas the deposits reported by the banks are in the vicinity of \$2,000,000,000. Now there cannot be more money deposited than there is issued, hence the surplus is credits borrowed at the banks and set down as deposits. Here is again the burden under which our business and our people are groaning black and blue. It is a state of things which this message proposes to make perpetual.

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What wonder the London Times has nominated this Cardiff giant, this man of stone, for a third term, and feelers are being put out cautiously every few days to that end. A climax is sometimes the only thing which will put an end to a deal of evil that men neither know how to get rid of or to bear. The greenbacks among the people represent supreme patriotism in a time of supreme peril to the nation, when gold slunk away like the coward it always is.

Perhaps the attempt to strike them down and the nomination of this Cardiff giant for a third term would be the climax required to produce a crisis. If so let it come.

## S. E. JOCELYN.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Judge McAtee fired an attorney at Enid for contempt the other day.

In the Johnson assault trial at Oklahoma City, the prisoner pleaded physical impossibility.

Marshal Nix will wish he hadn't been so fresh before he gets through with Judge McAtee.

Large deposits of zinc have been found (somewhere) on the banks of Cheatek river in Payne county.

The New York Sun is out in a strong editorial in which it stands up for the Dawes commission.

Another man, this time Colonel James, has been trying to kill the editor of the Enid News again. Idenberg escaped.

The fight is on. Marshal Nix has discharged every deputy marshal in Judge McAtee's district because of the timber-cutting decision.

Speaking of the opening of the Kiowa and Comanche counties, Jack Adams is one who believes that there is enough "good land" in Oklahoma already.

If Nix thinks he is making the people in Judge McAtee's district weep because he has discharged all the deputy marshals there, he is awfully mistaken.

After another shooting scrape Idenberg says in the Enid News: "The paper is a little short today on account of the editor being scared to death last night."

Here is a home remedy for dyspepsia giving the recipe in the Oklahomaian: "One pint of water made very strong with cayenne and red pepper; teaspoonful of powdered borax and one of powdered alum; teaspoon of honey or of sugar syrup. Make a

GRATIE'S first experience in eating a peach—she eaten it, cloth and all, minus. Now, what shall I do with the bone?"

There is an awful lot of enthusiasm wasted on dead-horse projects.